

The Bull

Kip Moore

Who knows
I might wind up on the cover
Of a rolling stone
With a pair of shades and a
Grammy in my hand
Just a blue jean boy in a
Great big world of "yes"
Got my speech all ready in
My head
Then I'll say, then I'll say
Yeah, I'll say

Thank you uncle D for teaching
Me "la bamba" on guitar
Thank you girl from broken
Bow, who shot an arrow through
My heart
Thank you mama for the
Roll and thank you daddy for
The rock
Most of all, most of all
Thanks to the bulls that
Bucked me off

Awe hell, what if
I turned the rhymes up in my
Mind into a hit
And it played a hundred times
A day on the radio
And it gave a little broken
Heart somewhere some hope
I'd jump up on stage and the
Chorus would go
Da, da, da, da, da, da

Thank you uncle D for teaching
Me "la bamba" on guitar
Thank you girl from broken
Bow, who shot an arrow through
My heart
Thank you mama for the
Roll and thank you daddy for
The rock
Most of all, most of all
Thanks to the bulls that
Bucked me off

Every knockdown in the dirt
Every no, I ever heard
It'll sure feel good to laugh
When I look back and flip the
Bull the bird
Every nail that ripped
My shirt
Every no, I ever heard
It'll sure feel good to laugh
When I look back and flip the

Bull the bird
And I'll say, and I'll say,
And I'll say

Thank you uncle D for teaching
Me "la bamba" on guitar
Thank you girl from broken
Bow, who shot an arrow through
My heart
Thank you lynchburg for
The nights, I needed edges
Took away
Thank you vinyl for the
Soundtrack to my life, it's
Sure been great
Thank you mama for the
Roll and thank you daddy for
The rock
Most of all, most of all
Thanks to the bull that bucked
Me off
Yeah, most of all thank you each and every
Bull that bucked me off

And I'll say, and I'll say
And I'll say